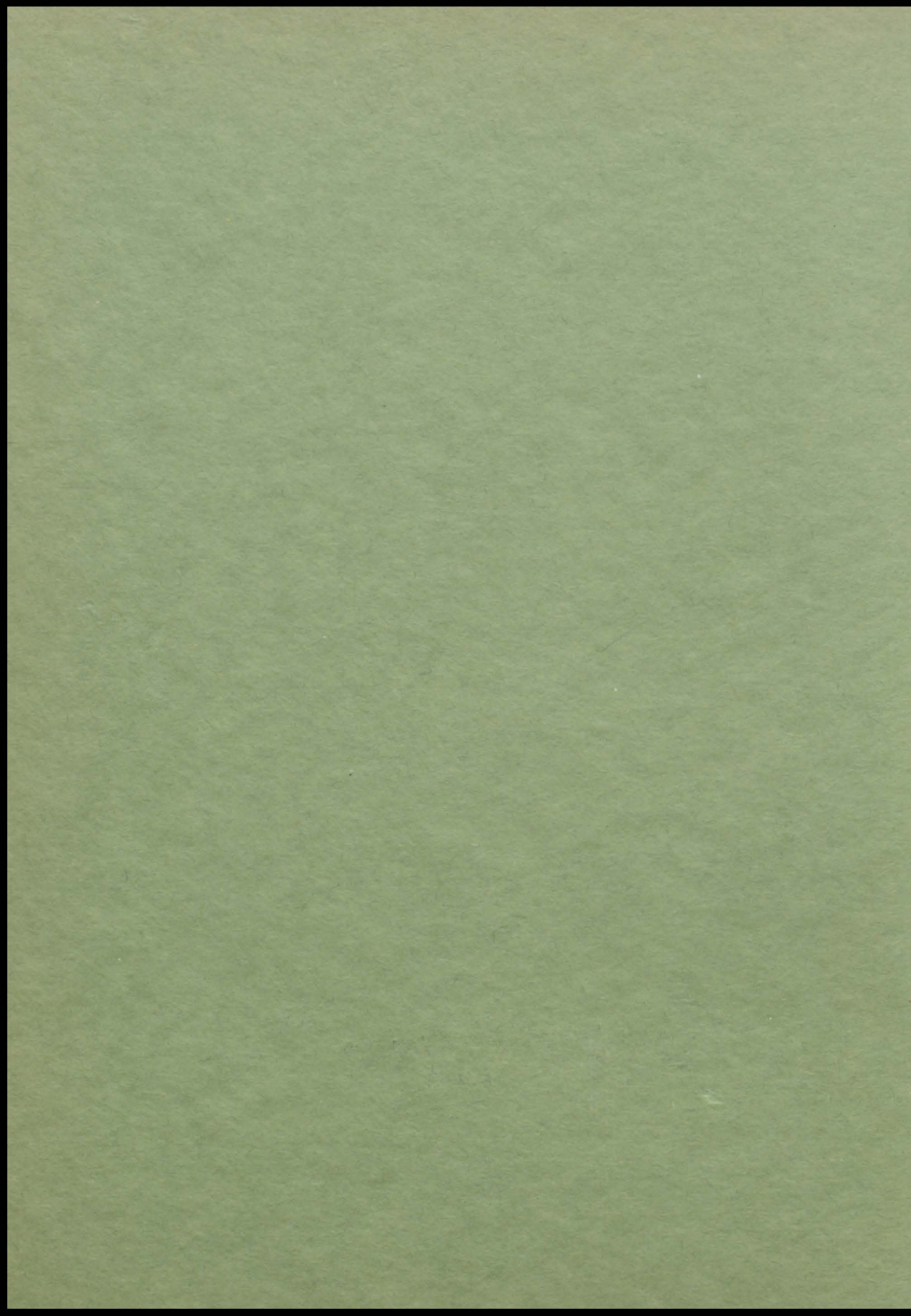
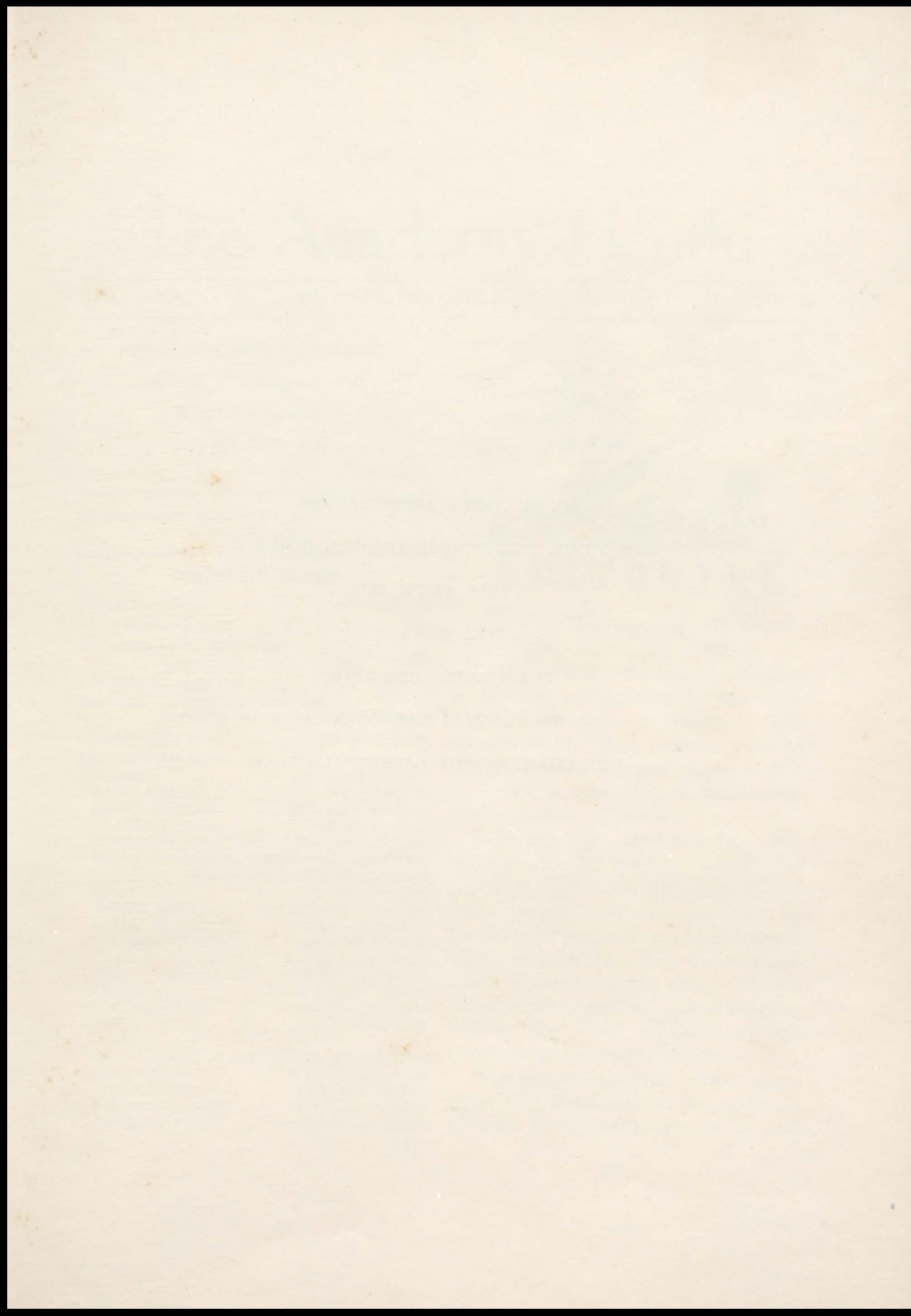


The Academy Herald



Commencement
1933





IN GRATEFUL APPRECIATION
OF THEIR MERITORIOUS ACCOMPLISHMENTS
THIS ISSUE OF
THE HERALD
IS SINCERELY DEDICATED
TO COACH ANDERSON AND
THE CHAMPIONSHIP BASKETBALL TEAM

The Academy Herald

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BETHEL, MAINE, JUNE, 1933

NO. 2

THE ACADEMY HERALD

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CRITICISM

Criticism is a word which is defined in Webster's Dictionary as "an unfavorable judgement or opinion." This opinion of the critic, however, may be either useful or detrimental and should, therefore, be given with as little antagonistic feeling as possible.

Boys and girls in school life often criticise friends, teachers, school, and activities with which they come in contact. Perhaps such criticism given by these young people is unintentional and thoughtless but the effect which it produces is inevitably the same. Friendships, school relations, and other associations are often weakened by this careless but harmful criticism.

Why is it necessary to criticise somebody who is attempting to perform a difficult task, simply because he does

not go about it in our manner? Likewise, why should one criticise the school one has chosen to attend. It is our duty to uphold its traditions, customs, and honor, not to criticise them.

Criticism is a treacherous monster that is difficult to evade and overcome, but if we value our friends, school-life, and other relationships, let us beware of adversely criticising the efforts of others.

Betty Hunt '33

OUR DREAMS OF TODAY

Recently, I picked up an American Magazine, and as I was glancing through it, I ran across an article entitled "Just Look at What's Ahead of Us." Anyone is interested to know what lies just around the corner, so I read on.

One of the things I read about was a small motor, whirring busily on power transmitted through the air from a radio tube. While the motor is too small to perform any useful work, and the tube that transmits the power to it, the largest one ever built—we have been shown what we can do when we have learned a little more. Another thing is the electric sorting machine which reads, in a fraction of a second, the markings on cards, checks, bills, and other slips of paper, and puts each in its proper compartment.

There are numerous other wonderful inventions, some of which have not even

yet left the laboratories. These things show us that this world isn't such a common, material world, after all. Sometimes people lose sight of the fact that every invention and every reality was at one time someone's dream.

Joan of Arc followed a dream of victory for France. The same spirit that called to Joan of Arc is still calling to us today. We must keep our ideals high. It takes a great deal of courage and faith to do that. People may laugh at us sometimes just as they laughed at the idea of such a man as Abraham Lincoln being fitted for president of the United States. Yet, Abraham Lincoln saved the country from division and banished slavery. He followed a dream, lived unselfishly and died a tragic death, but he left a name which the nation honors today.

Perhaps one of the most dramatic scenes in history took place a short time ago. A young man, with the true spirit of the dreamer, took off from Roosevelt Field one morning. The Spirit of St. Louis and Charles Lindbergh rose slowly from the ground and then faded into the mist. With anxious hearts, millions of people waited. Then there came that wonderful message from Paris that "An American Eagle had descended on tireless wings out of an inky sky."

These people followed their dreams as have thousands of others, and it for us of today to keep faith with the spirit of the past. We have our chance and we must prove that we are worthy of it.

Margaret Hamlin '35



NEW ADMINISTRATION BUILDING FOR GOULD

The outstanding event of the school year was the announcement of the proffered gift of a new Administration Building for Gould Academy, to take the place of the present building, long outgrown. This building, which will be ample for all present and future needs, will be located on the site of the present building, and the work of construction will be begun as soon as possible after Commencement.

Mr. William Bingham 2nd, donor of the new building, has given the school the William Bingham Gymnasium, the Marion True Gehring Students' Home,

the present Manual Training Shop, and the Senior Master's residence, and this latest gift is another instance of his unbounded generosity to Gould Academy and his faith in the administration and educational foresight of its Principal. This fifth splendid addition to Gould's campus will also be designed by the well known Boston firm of architects, Coolidge and Carlson.

The new building will be three stories in height and of fireproof construction of red brick and concrete, with limestone trimmings. The frontage on Church Street will be 85 feet and situated fifteen feet farther from the street than the present building. The portico will be supported by large limestone

pillars which will preserve, in general, the architecture of the front of the present Academy and resemble the design of the other buildings on the campus. The "golden dome," in which the school has taken just pride, will be preserved in the new structure. The main part will be 59 feet wide and extend back 110 feet from the front section, making a total length of 147 feet from the front entrance.

A World War Memorial will be placed in the vestibule and a trophy cabinet in the spacious lobby. On this first floor will be the study hall, two class rooms, library, book room, offices and reception room. At the end of the corridor is the study hall, large enough to seat 225 pupils at single desks. This will have a stage for use in public speaking, moving pictures and chapel programs.

On the second floor will be four classrooms, chemistry laboratory, physics laboratory, lecture room and teachers' rest rooms. The physics laboratory will be arranged to provide ample space and complete equipment for physics, biology, botany and general science. A dark room of sufficient size for photometric experiments is part of this laboratory. The lecture room will be of the raised seat style and accommodate 60 pupils.

A well arranged Commercial Department will be located on the third floor, including room for bookkeeping classes, stenography and typewriting rooms and bank. Other rooms will be a museum, two small classrooms, and a room for public speaking and dramatics with small stage for rehearsal purposes.

The plan of the basement provides for toilets, lockers and lunch rooms for both boys and girls. The manual training department is located here and will include paint room, lumber storage, drafting room and a large area for wood working benches, lathes, other machinery and assembly space.

The heating system will be connected with the central heating plant in the gymnasium building and automatically controlled by thermostats. A perfected ventilation system will furnish each room a constant supply of fresh air.

The Home Economics department will continue its work in the cottage, which is especially arranged and equipped, and the music department will occupy the building now used by the manual training department.

The present Academy building, which which was erected in 1881, will be moved forward about 75 feet and placed on a temporary foundation for use until the new structure is completed. It will then be razed, as it could not be moved from the campus without sacrificing some of the old trees, which could not be considered under any circumstances.

Thus Gould Academy makes ready to take another long step forward, and the hearts of all friends of the school, wherever found, go out in gratitude to Mr. William Bingham, and to those other loyal friends, who, for many years have worked hand in hand with the Principal to make Gould Academy a school second to no institution of its kind,—a school where young men and women of limited means may secure the very best in secondary education at minimum cost.

Class of 1933



LESLIE STUART LEARNED "Birdie"

Ashford, England, 1913. 4 years

Class Basketball (1, 2); Class Baseball (1, 2); Track (1, 2, 3); Debating (1, 2); Public Speaking Contest (1, 2, 3); President of Class (1, 2, 3, 4); Editorial Board (1, 2); Sales Manager of Herald (3); Business Manager of Herald (4); Dramatic Club (4); Freshman Pageant (1); "The Sprightly Widow Bartlett" (2); "The Ghost Story" (3); "Preparedness" (4); "Monkey's Paw" (4); "Oh! Professor" (4)

President of our class for four years;

Come on all ye seniors, give him three cheers.

JOHN GEYER THORPE "Johnnie"

South Bristol, Maine, 1914. 2 years

Vice-President of Class (4); Vice-President of Y. M. C. A. (3); President of Y. M. C. A. (4); Y. M. C. A. Conference (3, 4); Football (4); Manager of Basketball (4); Track (3, 4); Interclass track (3, 4); Interclass Basketball (3, 4); "The Monkey's Paw" (4); "Oh! Professor" (4); Board of Control of Undergraduate Ass'n (4); Editorial Board (4); Dramatic Club (4); Chairman of House Committee (4).

Something's the matter with Johnnie Thorpe;
He visits Dr. Tibbetts an awful lot.

CLAYSON GLOVER "Crusoe"

Dummer, N. H., 1915. 4 years

Secretary and Treasurer of Class (4); President of Undergraduate Ass'n (4); Y. M. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Secretary Y. M. C. A. (3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4); Y. M. C. A. Conference (3, 4); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain Class Basketball (4); Varsity Basketball (2, 3); Second Varsity Basketball (4); Varsity Baseball (2, 3, 4); Class Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Manager Track (3); Class Winter Sports (1, 2, 3); President Undergraduate Association (2); Football (3, 4); "Spreading the News" (4); Dramatic Work Shop (4); Chairman Freshman Reception (4); House Committee (4).

His heart is like the moon;
Ever changing.



PHYLLIS BARTLETT "Phil"

Bethel, Maine, 1913

4 years

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Delegate to Y. W. C. A. (3); Commencement Pageant (4).

The elevator to success is usually crowded;
Try the stairs.



ALTEEN BEMIS "Beanie"

Fryeburg, Maine, 1916

4 years

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (4).

The race is not to the swift,
But to the clever.



MARTHA ELEANOR BROWN "Babe"

Bethel, Maine, 1913

3 years

Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Library Assistant (4); Member of Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 4); Commencement Play (4).

Women like these are hard to find;
She's the only one of her kind.



PAULINE ALICE BROWNE "Polly"

Bethel, Maine, 1915

4 years

Class Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Basketball (2, 4); Public Speaking (2); Reading Freshman Reception (4); Reading Donor's Night (3); Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Baseball (2, 4); G'ee Club (1); Girl Reserve Cabinet (4); Dramatic Club (4); "Gift of Laughter" (4); "Artichokes for Dinner" (2); "Nora Mixes In" (3); Secretary and Treasurer of Class (2, 3); Outdoor Sports (1, 2, 3, 4); Cheer Leader (4); Captain Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Delegate to Camp Maqua (3); Style Show (4); President Athletic Council (4); Delegate to Play Day at South Paris (3); "Oh! Professor" (4); "Ruggles Family" (1).

She's a favorite don't you see,
With lots of pep and ability.



NORRIS THURSTON BROWN "Tom"

Bethel, Maine, 1915

4 years

Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Baseball (2); Class Basketball (1); Football (3, 4); Vice-President of Class (3); "Oh! Professor" (4); Dramatic Workshop (4).

A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men.



VIRGINIA ALICE BROWN "Anne"

Bethel, Maine, 1914

4 years

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Girl Reserves (1, 2, 3, 4); Delegate to Y. W. C. A. Conference (4); Chairman of Music Committee (4); Assistant Librarian (4).

To her the sick will not be adverse,
For she's to be a very fine nurse.



ESTHER FERN BURRIS "Teddy"

Bethel, Maine, 1915

5 years

Winter Sports (1, 2, 3); Dramatics (3, 4); County Typewriting Contest (3); State Typewriting Contest (3); Second Prize in County Typewriting (3); Girl Reserves (3); Editorial Board (3, 4).

Esther, a merry lass;
A favorite of all the class.



THOMAS RICHARD CARTER "Gus"

Bethel, Maine, 1914

4 years

Interclass Baseball (1, 2, 3); Varsity Baseball (3, 4); Interclass basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Interclass winter sports (1, 2, 3, 4); Interclass track (1, 2, 3, 4); Assistant Manager Track (2, 3); Varsity Track (4); Varsity Football (4); Interclass Gym Meet (1).

Big things come in small packages.



SALLY EMILY CHAPMAN "Sue"

Bethel, Maine, 1916

4 years

Class Basketball (1, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (4); County and State Typewriting Contest (3); Delegate to Y. W. C. A. Conference (4); Editorial Board (3, 4); "Spreading the News" (4); "Artichokes for Dinner" (3); "Oh! Professor" (4); Glee Club (1, 2); Girls Athletic Council (4); First Prize County Typing Contest (3); Class Baseball (4).

What I know is neither rich nor rare,
The wonder is—how it ever got there.



BERTHA PEARL CROSS "Bunny"

Colebrook, N. H., 1914

4 years

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1); Outdoor Sports (1, 2, 3); Baseball (1, 2, 3); "Nora Mixes In" (1).

I was short when I was young,
And I've been short ever since.



MARGARET ELIZABETH DALZELL "Margie"

Prospect Harbor, Maine, 1916

3 years

Glee Club (3); Winter Sports (2); Basketball (3); Editorial Board (4); Assistant Librarian (4); Baseball (3).

Those who do the most,
Talk the least about what they are doing.



DOROTHY PRISCILLA FOSTER "Dot"

Sunday River, Maine, 1915

4 years

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' Council (4); Commencement Play (4).

What I've been taught I've forgotten,
And what I know, I've guessed.



KATHERINE AGNES GOLDTHWAIT "Kate"

Livernore, Maine, 1916

4 years

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Assistant Librarian (4); Outdoor Sports (1, 2, 3); Class Baseball (3); Glee Club (1); Specialties in Y. W. C. A. Play (4).

She is filled full of good intentions
And her good intentions are fulfilled.



ELIZABETH CUSHING GOUDY "Betty"

East Boothbay, Maine, 1916

3 years

Y. W. C. A. (2); Class Basketball (2, 3, 4); Baseball (3, 4); Editorial Board (4); "Oh! Professor" (4); Commencement Play (4); Winter Carnival (4).

I never laugh and I never smile,
And I never lark and play—(?).



LESTER NORRIS HALE "Let"

Berlin, N. H., 1915

1 year

Football (4); Track (4).

Where's Lester going with that doll?
Oh, pardon me, it's Wilma Hall!



NORMAN IRVING HALE

Gorham, N. H., 1913

1 year

Football (4); Track (4); Winter Carnival (4).

Norman's a gentleman through and through;
His mind's keen, his heart is true.

WILMA CAROLYN HALL "Wim"

Bethel, Maine, 1915

4 years

Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4);
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); "Dark-
ness and Dawn" (1); "The Bird's Christmas Carol"
(2); "Oh! Professor" (4); "Artichokes for Dinner"
(3); Academy sextette (3); Specialty Act Donor's
Night (3); Academy Orchestra (4); Trio at Carnival
Ball (4); "Spreading the News" (4); "The Mystery
of the Masked Girl" (4); Secretary of Undergraduate
Association (4); Dramatic Club (4); Specialty at
Y. W. C. A. Play (4); Editorial Board (4).

Where there is specialty singing at a ball,
You can always hear the voice of Wim Hall.

CARL MORTON HANSMAN

New York City, 1914

4 years

Freshman Pageant (1); Bates Debating League
(1); Dramatics (2, 3, 4); "Sprightly Widow Bart-
lett" (2); Editorial Board (2, 3, 4); "The Ghost
Story" (3); Public Speaking Contest (3); "Gift of
Laughter" (4); "Spreading the News" (4); Dramatic
Club (4); "Oh! Professor" (4); Valedictorian (4).
"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

BARBARA HEATH "Boots"

Bethel, Maine, 1915

4 years

Class Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Basketball
(4); Athletic Council (3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Y.
W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); "Darkness and Dawn" (1);
"The Bird's Christmas Carol" (2); "Nora Mixes In"
(2); "Oh! Professor" (4); Delegate to Play Day at
South Paris (3); Piano Recital (1, 2, 3, 4); Assistant
Librarian (4); Specialty Act Donors' Night (3); Class
Baseball (2, 4); Outdoor Sports (1, 2).

Petite, but Oh! Gracious.

ELIZABETH ELOISE HOLT "Betty"

Sidney, Maine, 1915

4 years

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A. President (4);
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (3, 4); "Artichokes for Dinner"
(3); "Mystery of the Masked Girl" (4); Delegate to
Maqua (3); Dramatic Workshop (4); Public Speak-
ing Contest (3); State Y. W. C. A. Conference (3);
Library Assistant (4); Debating (3).

Betty Holt, the maiden fair,
Bright blue eyes and curly blonde hair.



JOSEPH WILLIAM HOLT "Joe"
Bethel, Maine, 1915

4 years

Track (1); Freshman Relay (1).

When you want to travel afar,
Call for Joe and his Chevrolet Car.



ELIZABETH LOUISE HUNT "Betty"
Glendine, Montana, 1916

4 years

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Cabinet of Y. W. C. A. (3, 4); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Basketball Team (2, 4); Athletic Council (3, 4) Delegate to Maqua (3); Editorial Board (1, 2, 3, 4); Editor in Chief of Herald (4); "The Ruggles Family" (1); "The Bird's Christmas Carol" (2); Glee Club (2); Literary Editor of Herald (3).

Here's to our editor, you can just bet
What you like in a person, in Betty you'll get.



CLIFTON JACKSON "Jack"
Newton, Mass., 1914

4 years

Class Basketball (1, 3, 4); Class Track (3, 4)

A man without a mate,
Can you imagine this sad state?



EDITH LOUISE KIRK
Charlestown, South Carolina, 1916

4 years

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2); Outdoor Sports (1, 2); Poetry Club (1); Editorial Board (3, 4); Class Motto Committee (4); Best Version of a Poem, "It Isn't the School, It's You" (3).

Edith in her quiet way,
Is sometimes found in school at play.



STUART PINKHAM LANE "Stew"
Lincoln, Maine, 1914

1 year

Varsity Football (4); Varsity Basketball (4); Captain Basketball (4); Varsity Baseball (4); Winter Sports (4); Winter Carnival (4); Secretary and Assistant Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. (4); Track (4).

In sports you've been our star athlete,
With a record that's hard to beat.



ROGER CONSTANT MAYNARD "Maynard"

Rockwood, Maine, 1912

4 years

Y. M. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2); Class Track (3); Commencement Play (4).



CYRIL THOMAS McNALLY "Abie"

Groveton, N. H., 1915

3 years

Captain Interclass Baseball (1); Interclass Baseball (2); Varsity Baseball (2); Varsity Basketball (2, 4); Interclass Basketball (1, 2, 4); Interclass Football (2); Varsity Football (4); Interclass Track (1, 2); Varsity Track (4).

For Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do.



JOHN MAURICE POOLE "Poolee"

Bethel, Maine, 1913

4 years

They are reputed wise who say but little.



MABEL STROUT "Mabe"

Mechanic Falls, Maine, 1913

4 years

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); President Girls' Council (3); Girls' Council (4); "Light of the Cross" (2); "Patsy" (3); "Oh! Professor" (4); Commencement Play (4).

You would stand by a friend to the utmost end,
And fight a fair fight with the foe.



ROSALIE ELEANOR THURSTON, "Posie"

Bethel, Maine, 1915

4 years

Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Varsity Basketball (2); Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (3); Delegate to Y. W. C. A. Conference (3); Y. W. C. A. Style Show (4); "The Bird's Christmas Carol" (2); Debating (2, 3); "The Ghost Story" (3); "Spreading the News" (4); Assistant Librarian (4); Editorial Board (1, 2, 3, 4); Assistant Advertising Manager (3); Alternate for Speaking (2); Dramatic Workshop (4); Class Gift Committee (4); Salutatorian (4).

In every work she's been a star;
May her merits shine afar.



19 GA 33



MORRIS SWAN VAIL "Vump"

Bethel, Maine, 1915

4 years

Class Basketball (1, 2); Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4); Track (2, 3, 4); Baseball (2, 3, 4); Football (3); Y. M. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4); Orchestra Committee (4).

As a soph, Vump was bashful;
As a junior, much less bashful;
As a senior, a good big handful;
Isn't that right?



HELENA VETQUOSKEY "Vet"

Bethel, Maine, 1914

4 years

Glee Club (1); Y. W. C. A. (3); Commencement Play (4).

She is quiet, modest, and friendly toward all.



PAULINE LOUISE WALKER "Polly"

Biddeford, Maine, 1914

1 year

Dramatic Workshop (4); "The Monkey's Paw" (4); Class Basketball (4); Editorial Board (4); "Oh, Professor" (4); Baseball (4); Cheer Leader (4); Y. W. C. A. Style Show (4).

Forward and frolic, glee was there,
The will to do, the soul to dare.



ALBERT STEPHEN WHEELER "Abe"

Bethel, Maine, 1915

4 years

Class Basketball (4); Commencement Pageant (4); Class Baseball (1).

Jolly, happy, and free,
Wherever he may be.



GEORGE LITTLEHALE WIGHT "Carrie"

Newry, Maine, 1914

4 years

Class Baseball (1, 2); Football (3, 4); Class Basketball (2, 4); Y. M. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4).

Better late than never!



THE SALT WATER TAFFIES

It was in a tiny sea-coast town in Massachusetts. The first lilacs were blooming. Sea-gulls screamed overhead, now and then swooping down to grasp a squirming fish.

The houses in the main village were very small and ugly. In another part of the village there were some cottages owned by rich city people. Even these cottages were surrounded by high fences. In back of one of the prettiest cottages, a small negro boy was playing. His mother worked as cook for the rich family who owned the cottage.

Two boys, planning to have some fun, each bought a small bag of "salt water taffies." Then they returned to the yard next to the one where the negro boy was playing. They crept very softly to the fence. They were just tall enough to see over the fence. The negro boy was pretending that there was someone playing with him.

"Tom," said he, "yo'all has to know that the white boys won't play with you. Yo'all am a nigger."

Just then, the two boys took a handful of the "salt water taffies" and threw them over the fence, so that they fell like rain in the "nigger."

The boy picked them all up carefully. If there was anything he liked it was "salt water taffies"! Where could they have come from? His mouth opened in

astonishment as more of the candies fell upon him. When he had them all picked up, he ran to show them to his mother.

"Mammy! Mammy!" he cried. "Where did all dese here salt water taffies come from?"

Mammy, who had seen the boys from the kitchen window, replied, "Ah dunno, son. Ah done guess dey must have come from de Lawd."

Jeanette Sanborn '35.

A DEEP SEA FISHING TRIP

Have you ever taken a real deep sea fishing trip? Not one with a party of people who regularly live in a city, each of whom has caught a bigger fish than his neighbor, but a real fishing trip with someone who knows more about it than you do? If you haven't let's go on one now.

It is four o'clock on a fine August morning. We are going out of the harbor, the shores of which are a dim outline through the early morning mist. The sound of the motor echoes along the shores. Out ahead of us, we see a lobster man pulling in his traps. The water has a glazed appearance and the surface is disturbed only by a long ground swell. As we pass a small island, some sea gulls start up and wheel

over head, uttering their doleful cries. Perhaps we see a porpoise playing around the foot or a six hundred pound tuna fish a little way off.

Soon, we are near the fishing grounds. After maneuvering about we find our anchorage by sighting over some familiar landmarks. Now we can start fishing and the race is on to see who will get the first fish. After it is caught, the race continues for the honor of catching the largest fish.

The sun mounts higher in the sky and a low fog bank makes the air moist and heavy. The novelty of fishing is wearing off and it is now that we prove what good sailors we are. Soon, however, the fog lifts and our discomfort leaves us, but we have had enough fishing for one day and decide to return home. We sail into the harbor with a great flock of gulls behind us and anything but a shore dinner before us, ending an almost perfect day.

John Thorpe '33

AN EPISODE OF A MOTHER QUAIL

In a cedar swamp, not far from a nature-lover's camp, is a cedar shrub, about five feet tall. As it happened, it was only a short distance from a foot-path leading to a shaded spring that is the source of a small brook. The ground is uneven and littered with large stones and varieties of shrubbery combined with a few large trees.

It was one morning in the late spring after the nest was built—or rather formed, because the quail only hollows a place in the leaves or grass at the desired spot and uses it for a nest. The camp had received its occupants that were to stay nearly all summer and the quail was to be watched if her nest

under the cedar shrub were discovered. Fortunately, the mother bird had discovered her company of humans before she had been discovered. She was giving them no little thought.

Nearly a week passed before the sharp eyes of the nature-lovers discovered the home beside the path. They seemed not to notice it but all the time were preparing to secure pictures and the story of the summer life of that species of game bird.

The eight eggs that were under the protection of mother and the cedar shrub had started to break when the noisy humans were heard coming down the path. The old quail was very frightened but it was against her nature to leave her young when danger is near, unless they are safe, so she spread her brown body very flat upon the ground and held her head very still until the monsters were a safe distance away. When she left the nest, it was early in the morning, returning before the campers were up. It was on one of these early morning tours for food and water, that one of the campers arose early and crept cautiously to within a few yards of the nest.

The morning intruder placed the camera in a place where it was overlooking the nest and cleverly concealed himself and camera. All was ready for the picture, all except the bird. Mrs. Quail, having very sharp senses, detected the nearness of what she thought was real danger without herself being discovered. She waited patiently for the enemy to go, but the camera man was persistent and remained quiet for over an hour. The only picture secured was one of the cedar shrub and the place where the nest was—the young in the nest being covered with leaves were invisible—when a call was heard for breakfast. A

little later the mother returned peacefully to her young.

The next morning, more elaborate preparations were made before an attempt to secure a picture of the family was made. The photographer was in position on the windward side before it was light, and as the sun first peeked over the hills, the mother led her family straight into the focusing range of the camera. A series of rapid clicks and the camera had taken in all. No quails were to be seen.

The family was seen a few times afterward during the summer, but were never known to be at the nest again. The films were developed and some fine pictures were secured. They were worth far more to this kind of hunter than to the fall gun man, and more pleasure and skill was experienced in this kind of shooting.

Walter Grover '35.

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND

Mr. Spencer Warrington, who had come to Shallow Creek Farm to spend a peaceful summer in studying, was a botanist from Chicago. A very timid soul was Mr. Warrington, fearing everything, except beetles and other insects. In fact, it seemed to the Shallow Creek people, that he even feared human beings, for he spent hours and hours alone in the fields and forest. This poor timid fellow was all of six feet tall, very thin, with eyes that were small and piercing, over his rimmed spectacles.

One day, Mr. Warrington took an extra long stroll in the fields in search of a certain species of flower, which he was very eager to study. He walked and walked until finally he came to a hollow, damp piece of ground. Ah!

the very thing, so he bent over, stretching his long neck in the search. So intent was his searching that the gentleman failed to hear, at first, the distant roaring and stamping. Soon he became aware of a sound of stamping and looking around, he saw coming toward him, a big animal. His only thought was to get away from the horrible creature, so he picked up his heels and ran for the nearby forest as fast as his long legs could take him. Racing toward a big oak which he had spied for refuge, the unfortunate man found that his pursuer was gaining distance, much to his dismay! He took his fatal step in turning to see how near the animal was. The last things he could remember seeing were a big white face, horns, and a sky full of stars.

Mr. Warrington woke to find himself perched in a tree. The none too friendly bull had assisted him there with his sharp horns, but our hero did not seem to appreciate it, because his new trousers had a rent a foot long in the seat. With much disgust he crawled lamely from the tree first being sure that his "friend" had disappeared. He had not found his flower, he had torn his trousers, and he was miles from home but nevertheless, Mr. Warrington was very, very thankful that "it's never too late to mend."

Shirley Cole '34

A GAME OF BASEBALL

We were on our way to play our most dreaded rivals. We had practiced and practiced until we were sure that we could easily "trim the tar" out of any team. Our right-fielder, a good fielder, but a poor batter, had had a bat in his hand, practicing batting almost all the time. But we still knew he

was our poorest batter.

Both teams "warmed up" and then the game was started. At the end of the first inning, the score was 1-0 in our favor. This score held until the eighth inning when the other team made two runs.

When our team went up for the ninth inning, we were determined to at least tie the score, if not to win. We found that our rivals had a new pitcher, a left-handed one, who was clever and fast. He fanned the first two men, but the next three managed to obtain hits from him. When our fielder, so poor at the bat, came up, he found the bases filled. He was very nervous but all the time believing that he would send that ball on a merry ride. He stood up to the plate. He knew he must hit that ball. There were two outs and the bases were filled—he had to hit that ball.

The pitcher hurled one which the batter thought too close. He stepped back but the ball "broke over the corner." "Strike one," the umpire called. The next one was really too wide, but he swung at it. The next one he would have to hit. He kept thinking if he could only get a "homer" or even a "three-bagger"! He told himself that he wouldn't take anything less.

All was quiet. The pitcher prepared to hurl the ball and the batter prepared to knock that ball out of the park. The pitcher sent a fast ball and the batter swung on it. He swung with all his might. Instead of hitting the ball, he hit the ground!

When they picked him up and examined him, they found that he had pulled a ligament on his shoulder and had three broken ribs, where the bat had come around and hit him. When he regained consciousness, he asked feebly, "Did they find the ball?"

Chester Wheeler '36

A BIRD WALK

It was an early, sunny morning in late May. We were going walking to see what birds were about. My mother was up at four-thirty and then awakened me. I was dressed and ready in a few minutes, and we left the house, clothed in dull colors, carrying a field glass and bird book.

Not far away, we knew of a hill, sloping south, where the sun shone brightest in early morning. As we stepped into the woods, we came upon a beautiful patch of Lady Slippers, some pink and some white. We marked the place by a large, white birch tree, as we might like to come again.

Pushing farther into the woods, we heard a questioning, "chirp." Looking over our heads, we saw a brightly colored bird and thought at first sight, that it was a female oriole. Upon second sight, we saw that it was too light a yellow for an oriole and also slightly smaller. Then, to our dismay, the bird flew. We were puzzled but we quietly followed and later saw that a bird, in brighter plumage, had joined our friend. Upon inspection with the field glass, we saw that these birds were Redstarts. The male was a bright salmon and glossy black, while the female was a light yellow and dark brown.

As we walked through the woods, we heard a song resembling "Here dearest, here dearest, here dear." Surprised at this strange song, we crept slowly forward until we saw a small bird, bright yellow on throat and breast. Its forehead, cheeks, and sides of head were black, like a mask. We quickly opened our book and began searching for a description and picture of such a bird. We found that it was a "Maryland Yellow Throat." After tiring of watching this bird, we walked on until we found an open place where there were

many violets and a few checkerberries. As I was hunting for more of the appetizing berries, I was suddenly startled by a whirring of wings and looking to the ground, I saw a nest of fluffy, downy creatures, within a foot of my feet. We studied the curious nest and its occupants. The nest was made of a few leaves and twigs and rested securely on a small rise beneath the bushes. We quietly withdrew about a rod from the nest and soon we saw a large bird with a very long bill, steal quickly to the nest. She was just the color of the leaves and twigs around her. We realized that this bird was a woodcock and not wanting to disturb her, we moved away.

As we were starting home, we heard a song sounding very much like "Teacher, Teacher, Teacher," and looking sharply, we distinguished a bird about the size of a robin, brown on the back and olive underneath. We decided it was an oven bird. We thought our bird walk was unusually successful.

Persis Adams '36

MY WASHINGTON TRIP

There were thirty-two people in the party leaving from Maine on March second, for the festivities of the inauguration of Franklin D. Roosevelt. At Boston, the group was enlarged to six hundred and fifty by the Boston Fireman Band and their party (who marched in the parade at Washington. The band was very good, although it was not appreciated to the full extent by those who were in closer contact with it for the two days preceeding.)

The trip from Boston to New York was made by boat—to the discomfort, discredit and disgust of many. Dishes flew around the dining room in a style

that would have done credit to a slapstick comedy show, only this was included free with the supper.

There were busses waiting in Philadelphia to take the crowd on a sight-seeing tour. The room where the Declaration of Independence was signed (as it was then), and the Liberty Bell were outstanding points of interest.

In the evening of the closing session of Congress, several attended. It was a struggle and only made possible through the concentrated efforts of Donald Partridge from Norway. There had been a short recess declared and the Members were heartily singing "Sweet Adeline"; soon the session started. It proved less interesting than had been hoped, but nevertheless worth seeing.

A tour of Washington in the morning of inauguration day included Georgetown (which seems rightly named for George Washington was the prominent figure in its history), the house where Betsy Ross made the flag, also the theatre where Lincoln was shot and the house where he died in Washington, the huge Arlington Cemetery with its thousands of dead and opportunities for many more (it was interesting to learn that any soldier or sailor has a right to burial in that National Cemetery.), the new memorial amphitheatre and tomb of the Unknown Soldier, the Lincoln Memorial, and Arlington bridge with nine segmented arches, which has just been finished.

The attempt to hear the inaugural address was practically vain. The crowds were overwhelming. The Akron was in the air all day. In the afternoon there was broadcasting from it telling of the progress of the parade and the new president. At times there were as many as two hundred airplanes, but no private planes were allowed in the air. The parade was magnificent, all the

bands and legion posts trying to surpass in beautifully colored, spectacular costumes. Governor Ritchie, Al Smith and Tom Mix received big ovations. The group of Hollywood stars on the "Better Times" float was very effective.

At various times during the evening there were twenty-four different orchestras at the Ball—including our native Rudy Vallee. The Governors and the part from each state came in when the state song was played and took a position on the stage, which was nearly as large as the floor itself. There were boxes around the floor with the names of the persons who were to occupy them.

The trip home was uneventful.

Rosalie Thurston '33.

A WALK IN THE WOODS

One day in the spring, I started for a walk in the woods. Many flowers were blossoming and the trees were leaving.

The birds were singing as they went about their work of getting a breakfast. The chickadee chirped as he pecked the bugs and worms, now right-side up, now wrongside up. Then there was a partridge—he flew up almost under foot, beating his wings with a drumming sound.

As I went along, a pair of rabbits jumped out of the brush and ran dodging through it. Squirrels all along the way chattered and scolded as I disturbed their meal.

A fox disappeared through the trees. Evidently I had startled him. Once in a while as I walked through the woods, I saw a deer. As soon as he discovered me, he disappeared, showing his flag.

Albert Judkins '35.

BILL'S USUAL DAY

In the morning, mother's voice is heard in the hallway, "Bill!" No answer. "Bill, get up."

"Yes, mom, I'm coming," is Bill's usual reply. Bill's mother turns on the radio and out rings the song, "Cooking Breakfast for the One I Love." He thinks that's mother, cooking breakfast for him.

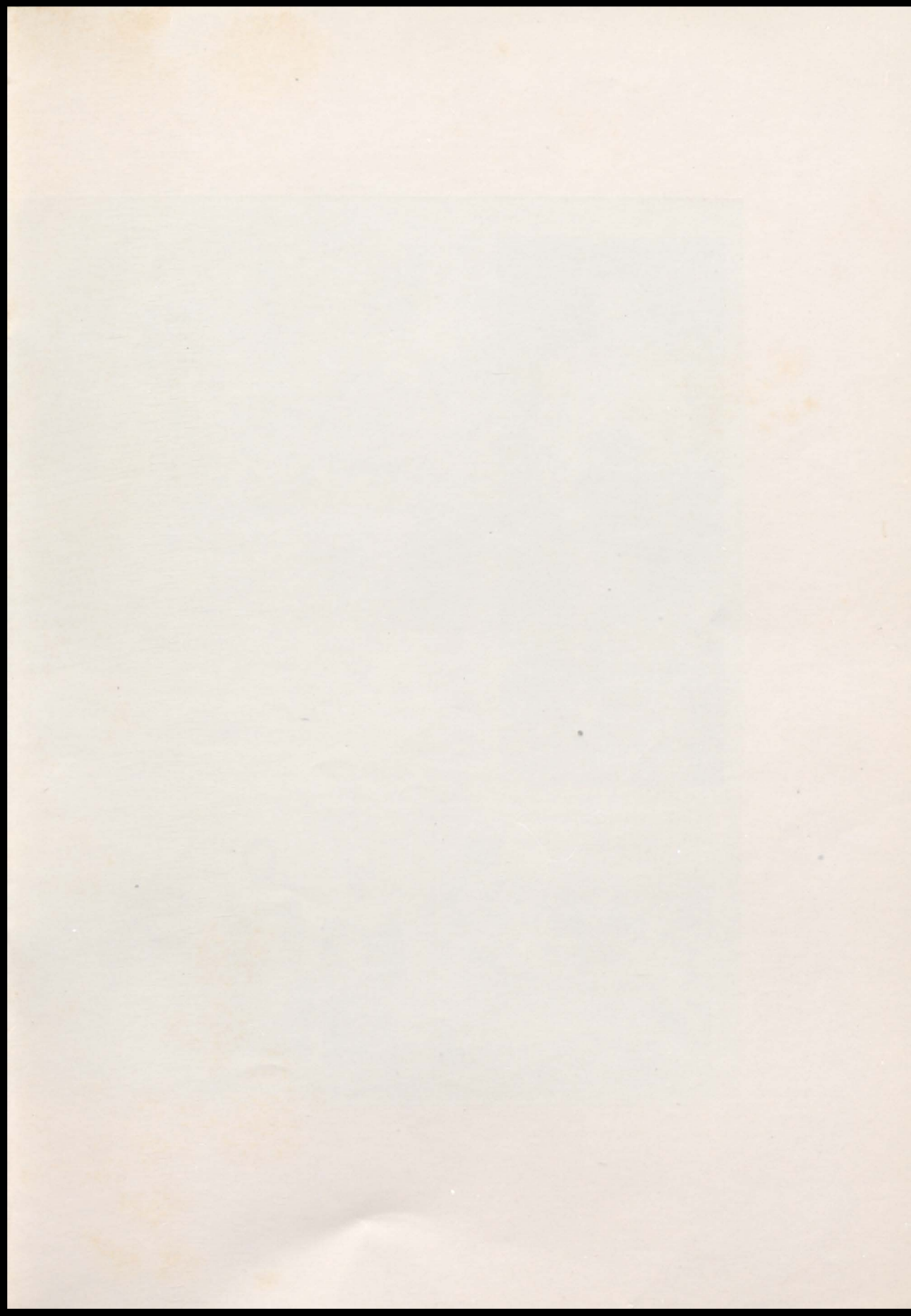
Bill gets a scent of the pancakes and coffee from the kitchen and decides he'd better get dressed. He jumps out of bed and into his clothes but decides he will go back to bed—just for a moment. Mother's voice, "I'll send father up, if you don't come immediately."

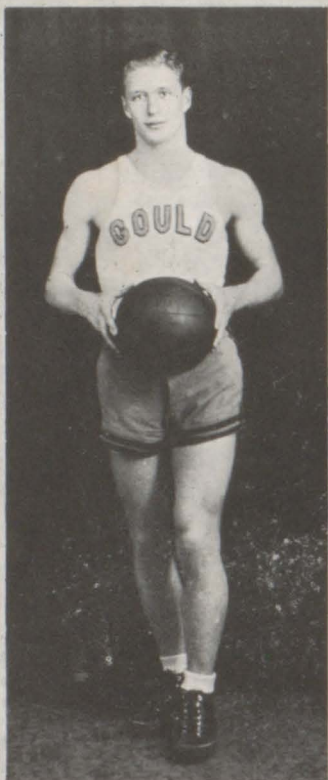
"Well, if you will only wait a minute, I'll be there." Several minutes pass and heavy footsteps are heard on the hall stairs. Bill, frightened, opens his door and starts whistling to the tune of "I'll be There." He comes to the top of the hall stairs, and sees grandma coming to her room with her cane, thumping it along as she comes up the stairs.

What a relief! Bill goes blithely down the stairs, while the radio wafts the song, "Close to My Heart," and this makes Bill think that his ribs are nearly touching his heart because of hunger. Mother hears him. "It's about time you were coming."

Bill eats his breakfast and is off to school. The day passes quickly and he is home again. He eats his supper, does his studying, and is off to his room to the tune of "Always" from the persistent radio. The night does not seem long because the next morning, he hears his mother's voice again and it seems to Bill that his mother likes to annoy him.

Ruby Jodrey '35.





Captain Stuart Lane
All-Tournament Guard



MISS ROBERTA



"OUR"
(left to right) Pauline, Paul,
Muriel and Marion Brinck,
Norrine and Norv



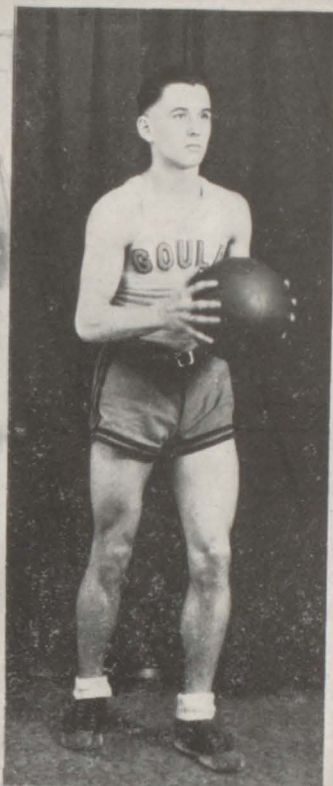
Banger "Y" Delegates



MEN and



BOY AND GIRL



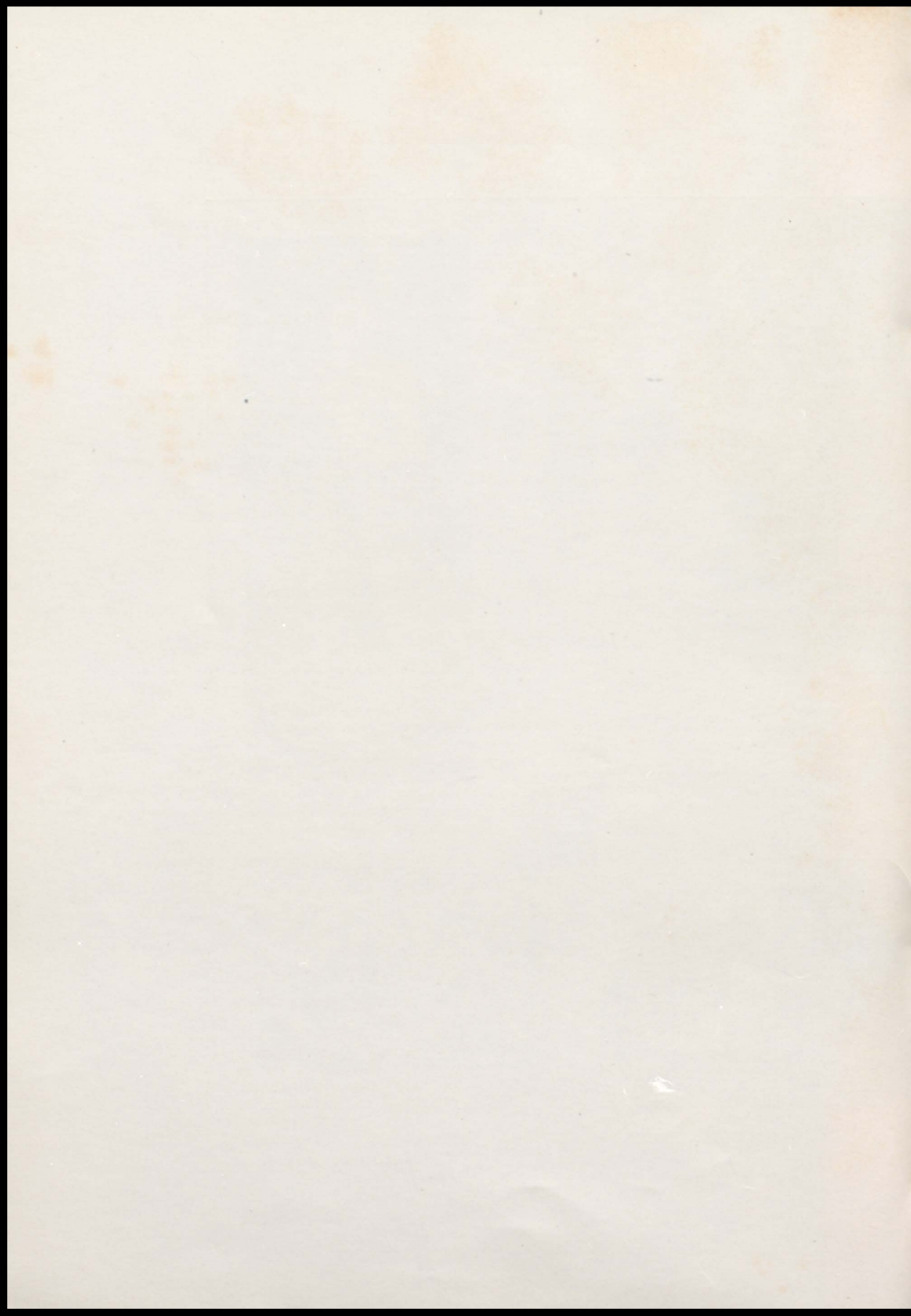
Captain-Elect Browne
All-Tournament Forward

I N S "
Roberta and Robert Browne,
her and Chester Wheeler,
Waterhouse.



NTAINS





WITH APOLOGIES TO POE

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered weak and weary,
Over many a long and tiresome French verb—

While I nodded nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
As of some one gently rapping,—rapping at my dorm room door.
There's some one to borrow something, knocking at my dorm room door.

Ah, distinctly I remember, it was the first of November
And always when I lent her something, it returned no more!

Eagerly I tried to hide me;—vainly I tried to slide me

Under the bed beside the wall;
But the door was softly opened
And her chatter swiftly stopped me
From my slide upon the floor.

There I sat engaged in guessing; but no syllable expressing

To this girl whose grasping hands soon would hold their prey—

Guessing just what she was after, though I uttered not a word

Soon she left with prey triumphant and I saw it never more.

Polly Walker '33

SONG OF SPRING

A soft green haze is lying
On the knotty apple trees.
A drowsy murmur tells us
Of the busy bumble bees.
A winsome bluebird calling
"Welcome" soft and clear,
All together tell us
That spring at last is here.

A brooklet's bubbling murmur
Freed from hard winter's hold,
A sturdy little crocus
Flaunting its flag of gold,
The rejoicing in the sunshine
And the freshness after rain,
All together tell us
That spring has come again.

Some happy children laughing
Playing marbles in the street,
The crack of bat on baseball

And the sound of running feet;
Even the old school bell
Has a gay and youthful ring,
All together tell us
That now it's really spring.

Mary Ann Tibbetts '34

KEEPING TIME

We went to hear a big brass band,
The drummers all were chewing gum
Their skillful chewing thrilled us quite,
In perfect time moved gum and drum.
The players of the little drums
Made rapid rolls with never a miss;
Entranced we watched their faithful jaws
In hast'ning rhythm just like this.
The player of the big bass drum,
A solemn man with mien of gloom,
His jaws moved slowly up and down
To pond'rous measure, Boom Boom Boom.
And now there rings in memory's ear
The beat and boom and roll of drum,
And still in vision syncopates
The champs and chaw of chewing gum.

Mary Ann Tibbetts '34

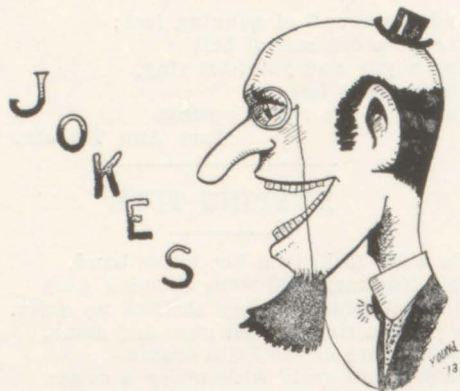
WRITING FOR THE HERALD

It is Friday morning and English class,
Not a thought is in my mind,
Of how to write the lesson
The teacher has assigned.
His instructions were to write a poem
Or, if we chose, a theme;
Or even editorials
Of our own design and scheme.

I try to think of what to write,
But my thoughts seem all in vain;
Editorials are beyond my call,
My themes are not for fame.
So I put aside my pen and ink
To await an inspiration;
Time ticks by, but no good luck,
Oh, what an abomination!

At last I have a faint idea,
And begin with strong endeavor;
But soon I stop, my thoughts exhausted,
And I'm no farther ahead than ever.
So after I've puzzled the period through
And can't think of a thing, and know it
I decide I was not born
An editor, author, or poet.

Winona Chapin '34



Mr. Fossett: You missed my class this morning, didn't you?

Bob. M.: No, not at all.

Mrs. Thompson: Use "Fascinate" in a sentence.

Doug.: Bud Browne has nine buttons on his vest but he can only fasten eight.

Miss Bailey: "What is ratio?"

Hutch: "Ratio is proportion."

Miss Bailey: "What is proportion?"

Hutch: "Proportion is ratio."

Miss Bailey: "But what are ratio and proportion?"

Hutch: "I can only answer one question at a time."

Scotchman: How much are your eggs, sonny?

G. Gilbert: Two cents for the good ones and one cent for the cracked ones.

Scotchman: Well, crack me a dozen.

Norman: What is the difference between an engineer and a teacher?

Maurice: What?

Norman: An engineer minds the train but a teacher trains the mind.

"Dear Teacher," wrote an indignant mother, "you must not whack my Tommy. He is a delicate child and isn't used to it. At home we never hit

him except in self-defence."—The Survey.

"I am grieved, Sir," said the head clerk, "to hear of the junior partner's death. Would you like me to take his place?"

"Very much," replied the senior partner, "if you can get the undertaker to arrange it."

Mr. Crane: "Where was Lincoln killed?"

"Geet": "On page 95, sir."

Mother: "You flunked in English, my dear. I can't understand it."

Son: "Same here, that's why I flunked."

Johnny: Lend me a quarter for a minute.

Glover: Wait a minute—and you won't need it.

Helen D.: Evelyn was just insinuating that I was making a face.

Catherine L.: For goodness sake! Helen. You aren't telling us that that was just natural.

Barbara (in candy store): I thought you said you didn't like that kind of candy.

Ruth: I don't, but it's the largest bar they have for five cents.

Betty R. (Tubby): Arthur is just crazy about me.

Betty G.: Don't take too much credit on yourself, he was crazy before he ever met you.

Helen: Then you've given up the idea of taking music lessons?

Gladys: Yes, I find it would take me three years to learn to play as well as I thought I played already.

Dot Foster: Mr. Kellogg is trying to make me think I have only spoken three declamations this year, but I know I've lost weight four times.

Edwin Bennett wants to know who the smartest boy in school is and why am I?

Marian: I am as tall as you.

Betty Hunt: No, you're not. You only come under my arm.

Marian: Well, I don't care. I'm as tall as you are the other way. My feet go down as far as yours do.

Mr. Bailey (in Physics): Name a liquid that won't freeze.

Roderick: Hot water.

Mabel: They took Frank Parsons to the hospital in an ambulance yesterday.

Helena: What was the matter with him?

Mabel: He went up-street singing, "I've got five dollars."

Margaret H.: "What struck you most on your travels?"

Josephine T.: "Other people's umbrellas."

Malcolm: This is the plot of my new story: A midnight scene. Two bandits creep stealthily toward the house. As they slip thru a window the clock strikes one.

Phyllis Bennett: Which one?

Polly: What would you do if you could play the piano like I can?

Helen: I'd take lessons.

Henry M. (singing): And for Bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me down and die.

Mr. Kellogg (rising): Is Miss Laurie in the room?

Mr. Bailey, giving a test: That's the third time I've seen you looking on Morton's paper.

G. Wight: Yes, he doesn't write very well.

Miss Kellogg: How much time did you spend on your lesson?

Rosaline M.: Oh! About half an hour.

Miss Kellogg: I couldn't do it in half an hour.

Rosaline: Neither could I.

Mr. Myers: Dwyer, I can't understand your shorthand.

Dwyer: I can't either.

Teacher: Spell ferment and give its definition.

Norris B.: F-e-r-m-e-n-t—to work.

Teacher: Use it in a sentence, so I may be sure you understand it.

Norris: In nice weather, I would rather play baseball out-of-doors than ferment in the school-room.

St. Patrick's Day—Ruby: I wish I had something green to wear.

Grace: Just look in the mirror.

Dick Davis, driving an auto: This road is kind of bumpy, Betty, we'll have to slow down to fifty miles an hour.

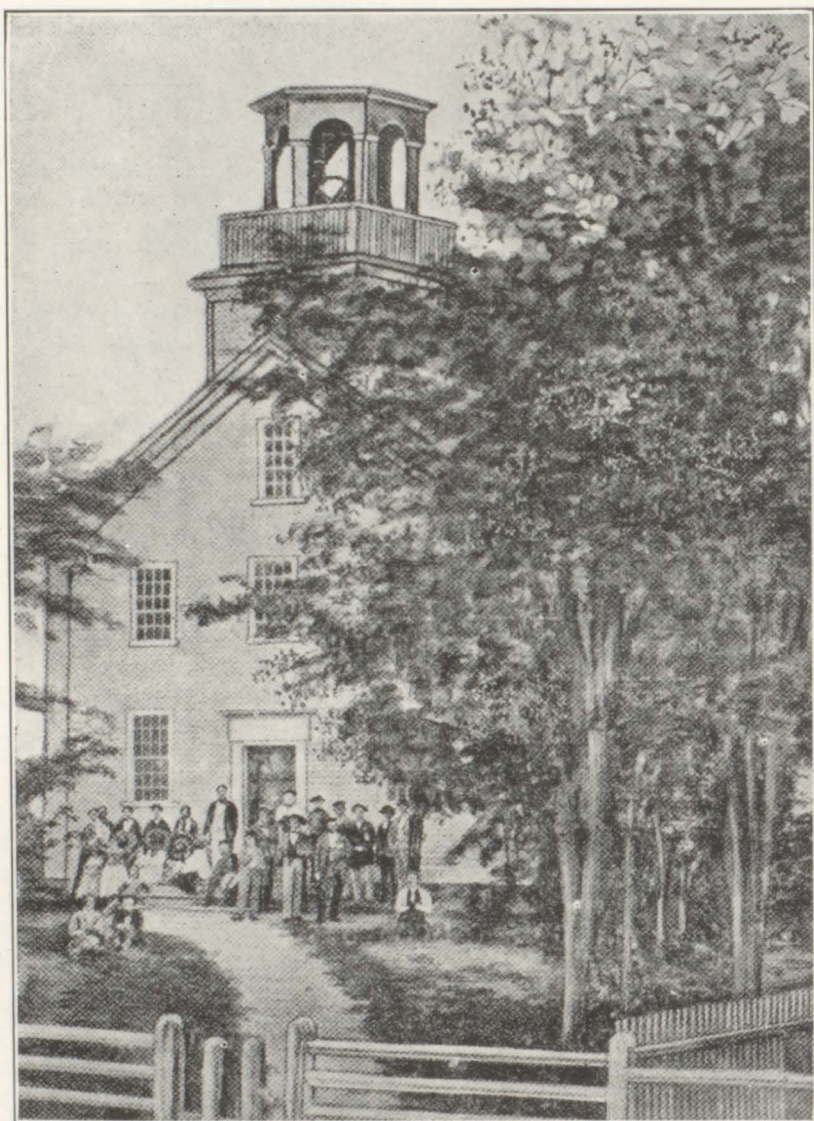
Phyllis D.: How did you find the weather while you were away?

Eslyn: Just went outside and there it was.

A passenger in an airplane (Kirk) was far up, when the pilot began to laugh hysterically.

"What's the joke?" asked Kirk.

"I'm thinking of what they will say at the asylum when they find I have escaped," said the aviator.



GOULD'S ACADEMY IN 1860

SCHOOL NOTES



Denis Bennett '20

THE SENIOR PLAY

The annual Senior Class play, "Oh! Professor," was presented in the William Bingham Gymnasium, Thursday evening, March 23. It was well attended and heartily applauded.

The cast of characters was made up of eight seniors from Bethel, four seniors from out of town, and one junior, whose names appear as follows:

Michael Pemberton,	Leslie Learned
Patricia Patterson,	Pauline Browne
Jake,	Norris Brown
Fluff,	Barbara Heath
Professor Percival Courtwright,	
	Carl Hansman
Bertha,	Sally Chapman
Belle,	Wilma Hall
Miss Frederica,	Mabel Strout
Jimmy Anderson,	John Thorpe
Mlle. Fifi,	Pauline Walker
Jean,	Elizabeth Goudy
Dr. Aristotle.	Harlan Hutchins

GIRL RESERVES

This has been a prosperous year for the Girl Reserves. Many interesting meetings have been held and all have been well attended. Some of the most popular discussions have been "Etiquette," the leader being Mary Tibbetts; "Health," Beatrice Merrill; "Vocations," Rosalie Thurston; and an open-forum meeting explaining the

work of the Girl Reserves and of the international Y. W. C. A.

On January 12th, the play, "The Mystery of The Masked Girl," was presented in the gymnasium. This proved to be a real success in the opinion of both students and townspeople. The cast of characters, coached by Mr. Kellogg, were as follows:

Mrs. Moss,	Josephine Thurston
Moir Moss,	Norma Rolfe
Judith Aikers,	Elizabeth Bean
Ann Bradley,	Marguerite Hall
Hulda,	Margaret Hamlin
Rose Lawn,	Wilma Hall
Kathryn Tremayne,	Kathryn Brinck
Miss Pruden,	Elizabeth Holt
Miss Carney,	Barbara Bennett

Plans for the future meetings are as follows: Depression Social, May 5th; May Breakfast, May 11th; Mother and Daughters Meeting, May 16th; Senior Farewell and Installation of Officers, May 23rd.

The officers who will make up next year's cabinet are as follows:

President,	Mary Tibbetts
Vice-President,	Kathryn Brinck
Secretary,	Barbara Bennett
Treasurer,	Lillian Fuller
Program Chairman,	Ruth Hay
Social Chairman,	Betty Edwards
Music Chairman,	Marguerite Hall
Service Chairman,	Beatrice Merrill
Poster Chairman,	Roma Warren
Reporter,	Elva Linnell

Several sub-committees have also been appointed and plans are now being made by the new cabinet to have every member assigned to some active committee work. Y. W. C. A. and Girl Reserve insignia will probably be awarded on the point system for participation in programs, dramatics, music, arts and crafts, vocational, and other group interest studies.

Y. M. C. A.

Three of the Y. M. C. A. meetings of the year were devoted to group dis-

cussions of topics of interest in school life and although the attendance was small the members freely expressed their opinions. Clayson Glover '33 was the leader of the discussion on "School Spirit," Stanley Allen '34 on "Campus Morals," and President John Thorpe led the general discussions. The "Y" voted to contribute five dollars toward the expenses of Rev. Charles Helsey, the Baccalaureate speaker. The Cabinet will select a delegate and alternate to the State Y. M. C. A. Camp at Lake Cobbosseecontee in July. The officers for the year have been: President, John Thorpe; Vice-Presidents, Stanley Allen and Richard Davis; Secretary, Stuart Lane.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

The following students have been selected to enter the Annual County Typewriting Contest on May 13, at South Paris. Juniors, Marguerite Brooks, Charles Dwyer, and Lillian Fuller. Seniors, Sally Chapman and Alfred Taylor.

The Burroughs Company of Portland, Maine, has lent the Commercial Department a new Burroughs Typewriter and an Electric Adding Machine.

The students who have completed their first sets in Bookkeeping this year are: Juniors, Marguerite Brooks and Charles Dwyer. Seniors, Esther Burris and Sally Chapman.

In Senior Typing second, the average number of words per minute ranges from 50 to 65, writing on strange copies for fifteen minutes. In the first year Typing class the averages are from 35 to 45 words per minute.

Mr. Myers (in bookkeeping class): "What is a debtor?"

Marguerite: "A man who owes money."

Mr. Myers: "And what is a creditor?"

Marguerite: "A man who thinks he is going to get it back."

A New Yorker was examining an applicant for a job of Bookkeeper.

"Of course, you understand double entry?" he said.

"Sure," said the applicant, "the last place I had I kept the books triple entry—one set for the boss, showing the real profits, a second set for the share holders, showing no profits, and a third set for the income tax people, showing a loss."

"Why that strange expression on your face, Dwyer?"

"Oh, I was just thinking."

HOME ECONOMICS

The Freshman Home Economics Class have learned to cook a varied assortment of foods, including cookies, cakes, puddings, and salads. They have made all foods contained in a breakfast, lunch, and supper.

The Sophomore girls have spent the term sewing. They have made many things, some of which are cotton and silk dresses, blouses, aprons, and many pieces of embroidery work.

The Junior girls have finished their problem "Spending the Family Income." They are now having cooking two days a week, and the remaining three are spent in doing different kinds of handicraft.

The senior girls are now taking sewing. They have made dresses, etc. They are soon to begin making the costumes for the Commencement Play.

WINTER CARNIVAL

The freshmen won first place honors in the annual winter carnival sponsored by the Y. M. C. A. Saturday afternoon, Feb. 18. Freshmen winter sports performers gathered a total of forty-one points; the seniors placed second with thirty-nine; the sophomores finished a poor third with seventeen points; the juniors failed to score.

Stuart Lane, with a total of fifteen points, won the high point medal for boys. He was hard pressed by Alonzo Chapman, Jr., who collected a total of fourteen, thus winning the second place medal. Marjorie Berry with two first places collected the high point medal for girls, while Phyllis Davis and Dorothy Irish tied for the second place medal with nine points each. The summary of the carnival events follows:

- 100 yd. boys snowshoe, won by Stuart Lane, Richard Carter 2d, Alonzo Chapman 3d.
- 100 yds. girls snowshoe, won by Dorothy Irish, Martha Brown 2d, Phyllis Davis 3d.
- 100 yd. boys ski dash, won by Alonzo Chapman, Kermit Parker 2d, Edgar Coolidge 3d.
- 100 yd. girls ski dash, won by Marjorie Berry, Phyllis Davis 2d, Martha Brown 3d.
- 100 yd. grammar school boys snowshoe dash, won by R. Chapman, F. Bartlett 2d, C. Daltzell 3d.
- 440 yd. boys ski dash, won by Alonzo Chapman, Norwood Waterhouse 2d.
- 100 yd. girls snowshoe obstacle, won by Marjorie Berry, Dorothy Irish 2d, Pauline Browne 3d.
- Mile ski run for boys, won by Kermit Parker, Norman Hale 2d, Edgar Coolidge 3d.
- 440 yd. boys snowshoe dash, won by Stuart Lane, Norris Brown 2d, Richard Carter 3d.
- 100 yd. medley for boys, won by Stuart Lane, Alonzo Chapman 2d, Richard Carter 3d.
- 100 yd. medley for girls, won by Phyllis Davis, Martha Brown 2d, Dorothy Irish 3d.
- 100 yd. obstacle for boys, won by Richard Carter, Albert Judkins 2d.

Officials for the carnival events were: starters, Mr. Anderson and Mr. Fossett; timers, Mr. Bailey and Mr. My-

ers; clerk, Stuart Lane; announcer, Floyd Thurston; judges, Mr. Crane, Bert Rowe, and Herbert Bean.

The carnival cabaret was held in the evening in the William Bingham Gymnasium, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion. Medals and badges were presented to the various scorers in the carnival events by John Thorpe, president of the Y. M. C. A. The regular order of dances was interspersed with the following specialties which were excellently presented to an appreciative audience:

Under the Stars—Elizabeth Bean, Wilma Hall and Marguerite Hall.

Pink Elephants—Charles Dwyer and Henry Martinson

Tap Dance—Roberta Browne and Marguerite Hall.

Jumping Jacks—Elizabeth Soule, Beatrice Merrill, Elizabeth Raynes and Eslyn Warren.

Willow Weep for Me—Elizabeth Bean
Boy and Girl Were Dancing—Marguerite Hall and Henry Martinson.

Ballet—Roberta Browne.

Three's a Crowd—Elizabeth Bean, Wilma Hall and Marguerite Hall.

The general committee on arrangements for the cabaret were Clayson Glover, John Thorpe, Richard Davis, Stanley Allen, and Paul Browne.

ALUMNI NOTES

Charles Freeman '29 is working at Maple Inn.

Fairfield McCann '23 of New York married Miss Elita Allen of Sherbrooke early this spring.

Roy Davis '23 of Wilton, N. H., married Miss Dorothy Packard of Dixfield, December 4, 1932.

James Alger '30 played on the basketball team at West Point last season.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smith (Hazel Mosher '31) are living in South Paris.

Barbara Herrick '31 entered the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital for training January 9.

Emil Johnson '30 and Alberta Woodward ex-'31 were married January 19.

Addison Saunders '30 married Miss Emily Clement of Mexico, April 1.

Marjory Thurston '30 graduates from Nasson Institute this year.

Rebecca Carter '29 has been elected to Delta Sigma Rho National Forensic Society at Bates.

Kenneth Stanley '26 married Miss Ann Sicoli January 18. He is Assistant Manager of a W. T. Grant Store and resides in Chattanooga, Tenn.

Ruby Bennett '31 is teaching in North Norway.

Friends of Henry Tise will be glad to know that he has recovered from his injury and has returned to Springfield College.

Katherine Carter '32 and Frances King '32 have been elected to Chi Omega Sororities at Jackson College and University of Maine.

Ardell Hinckley '31 has returned from Miami, Florida.

Marguerite Cole '32 was married to Alton Joudrey of Gorham in November.

Betty Chesebro ex-'32 is taking a P. G. Course at M. C. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Bernau (Lola Gaudet '26) returned recently from a four months stay in Germany.

Donald Allen '29 is working in Cushman's Bakery in Portland.

Edward Weatherbee ex-'25 of Lincoln has passed the state bar examinations.

Philip Carter '32 is on the privilege list at Worcester Academy.

George Anderson '31 has been elected secretary of the Racial Clubs of Colby. Both he and Kathryn Herrick '31 are members of the Glee Clubs at Colby.

Robert Hanscom '19 is teaching English at the Bentley School of Accounting in Boston.

Alumni who have returned to the campus during the last term are: Franklyn Chapman '32, Phil Carter '32, Mark and Don Hamlin, '32 and '31, Gertrude French '30, Dan Wight '31, John Twaddle '31, Elton Glover '29, Homer Gregory ex-'30, Herbert Rowe '30, Henry Tise '31, Beatrice Brooks '32, Richard Holmes '25, Edward Weatherbee ex-'25, and Ardell Hinckley '31.

Thelma Bennett '26 is working as dental assistant to Dr. Grant of Boston.

Jay Willard '29 married Miss Melba Greeley in January.

Marguerite Flint and Freeland Clark, both '27, were married May 4.

Robert Lakin '30 is on the varsity track team at Maine. Franklyn Chapman '32 is on the freshman team.

Ronald H. Keddy, Gould '27, will graduate from the Suffolk Law School in June and will take the Maine bar examinations this summer.

Roger T. Sloane, Gould ex-'18, has been appointed manager at Presque Isle agency of the National Biscuit Co., effective May 1. Mr. Sloane became connected with the National Biscuit Co. in 1929, when upon leaving the employ of the W. S. Libby Co. where he held the position of purchasing agent, he became district salesman covering Auburn and surrounding towns. Later he was made special salesman covering Maine and New Hampshire, and from this capacity he was promoted to his present position.



CHAMPIONSHIP BASKETBALL TEAM

With only one letter man back from the team of 1932 prospects for a winning basketball team were not altogether bright. However, when Coach Anderson sent out the initial call in November, a number of enthusiastic basket tossers presented themselves. As the preliminary work in fundamentals was being carried on certain individuals began to show prospects of development.

Our first game was with the Gorham, N. H., team on Dec. 2nd. By this time "Bud" Browne, Lane, Allen, McNally, Vail, and Martinson had proven themselves the cream of the crop. However, on the eve of the game Allen had developed a foot injury which kept him out of the opener. This, however, did not keep Gould from decisively defeating the New Hampshire outfit 29-14. This victory was followed by a romp over Colebrook Academy 48-33 with Lane and Browne scoring 16 and 19 points respectively. The final game before the holidays resulted in another landslide for Gould when they defeated the Fryeburg Academy J. V. team 41-12.

After the Christmas vacation the team began the long grind of completing its tough 16 game schedule. The following is the schedule and scores for the season.

Gould 29—Gorham 14
Gould 48—Colebrook Academy 33
Gould 41—Fryeburg Acad. J. V. 12
Gould 25—Mexico 26
Gould 36—Wilton Academy 19
Gould 33—Alumni 24
Gould 22—Rumford 45
Gould 24—Norway 28
Gould 37—So. Paris 34
Gould 43—Colebrook Acad. 27
Gould 47—So. Paris 34
Gould 30—Wilton Acad. 23
Gould 27—Norway 35
Gould 32—Rumford 48 8
Gould 38—Mexico 32
Gould 35—Gorham, N. H., 29

After completing this long schedule with 11 victories and five defeats Gould was invited to play in the Lewiston High School Smaller Schools Tournament. The team displayed the finest brand of basketball of the entire season at the tourney. In the opening round they decisively defeated the Bangor Tourney Champs, Franklin High, 29-14. In the semi-finals we defeated So. Paris for the third time this season with a score of 34-29. The final game was the sensational game of the year when Gould downed the defending champions, Norway High School, by the close score of 25-24.

The Lewiston Sun's sport editor had this to say about the tourney, "Displaying a smoothness of play and a determination to win, Gould Academy of Bethel, swept thru two favored opponents at the Armory today, to win the fourth annual tournament for small schools. Norway had a big crowd down

for the game and seemed popular favorites to retain their championship but a small tho faithful band of Gould rooters were given something to remember Lewiston by as their well-coached little team made away with the high honors of the two days session."

The winning of this tournament meant not only the enviable record of 14 victories out of 19 games played but Gould is the proud possessor of a beautiful basketball trophy to grace the cases of its coming new building.

During the season Gould amassed a total of 635 points against the opponents 530. Captain Lane was chosen "All Tourney Guard" at Lewiston and Captain-elect Browne was chosen "All Tourney Forward." Thus ended one of Gould Academy's most succesful basketball seasons.

The following men were presented the varsity "G" for basketball—Captain Stuart Lane, Captain-elect Paul Browne, Manager John Thorpe, Stanley Allen, Morris Vail, Cyril McNally, Henry Martinson, Clayson Glover, and Trafton Bartlett.

BASEBALL TEAM STARTS SEASON WITH 14-8 VICTORY

The Gould Academy baseball team, hampered by a much too short training season, made a favorable start by defeating their old rivals, South Paris, 14-8 in the opening game.

Prospects for the season look only fair, due, especially, to the unusual strength of our opponents. Rumford with 60 baseball candidates and Norway with a strong team of many veterans look best to win the title this year.

At the present time the team includes the following men:

Pitchers—"Stan" Allen, "Bud" Browne.
Catchers—"Doug" Daniels, Arthur Hill.

Infielders—Whitman, Bartlett, Lane, Vail, Martinson, McNally.

Outfielders—Glover, Paul Daniels, Allen, and Browne.

Prospects for the future look good with such likely looking freshman material as Dan Quimby, Paul Daniels, Arthur Whitman, Bob Browne, and Alfred Lovejoy. There are also other prospects from the Academy "B" team.

The following is the 1933 baseball schedule:

April 26 at South Paris
*April 29 Norway
*May 3 South Paris
May 6 at Fryeburg Academy
*May 10 Rumford
May 13 at Norway
May 17 at Gorham, N. H.
*May 25 Gorham, N. H.
May 29 at Rumford
*May 31 Fryeburg Academy
*June 8 Alumni
*Home games.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The Girls' Athletic Association of Gould Academy devoted the winter term to basketball and winter sports.

The girls' varsity basketball team played four games this season:

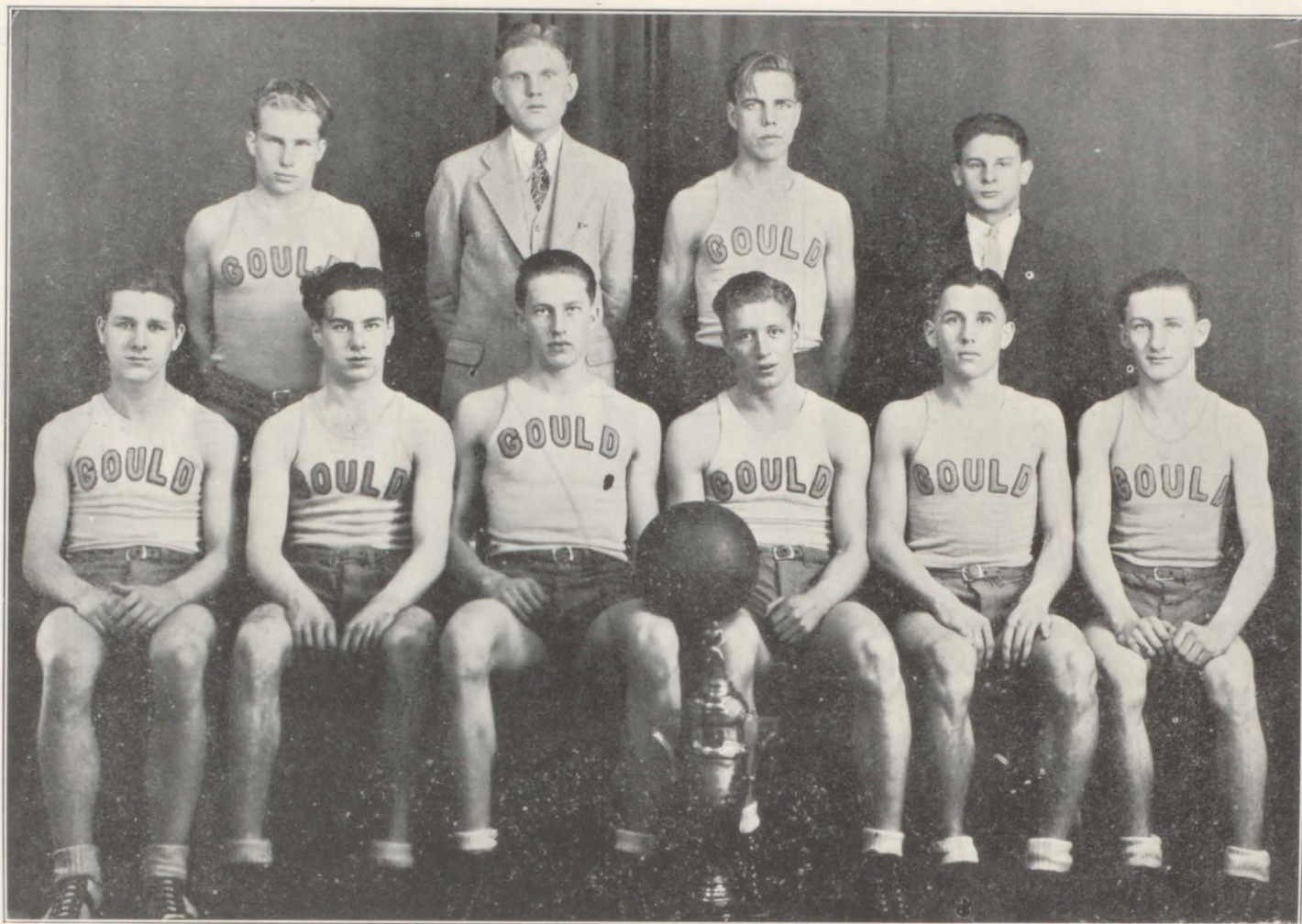
Gould	Opponent	Opponents
38	Alumni	31
32	West Paris	33
37	West Paris	27
34	Alumni	45
141		136

The class basketball tournament which ended in the winter term resulted as follows:

Seniors—9 points
Juniors—7 points
Sophomores—0 points
Freshman—8 points

There were seventeen girls who received points for winter sports, and additional points were awarded for participating in the winter carnival.

The spring term is being devoted to baseball and tennis.



GOULD ACADEMY BASKETBALL TEAM, 1933, CHAMPIONS LEWISTON SMALLER SCHOOLS TOURNAMENT
 (Standing, left to right) Clayson Glover, Coach Ordell Anderson, Trafson Bartlett, Manager John Thorpe
 (Sitting) Henry Martinson, Cyril McNally, Stanley Allen, Captain Stuart Lane, Captain-Elect Paul Browne,
 Morris Vail

TRACK

For the first time in several years a relay team was sent to the Bowdoin Interscholastic Indoor Track Meet. The men making the trip with Coach Fossett were Captain Bartlett, Norris Brown, D. Daniels, Thorpe, and Hill.

Thirty-five candidates answered the first call for spring practice. This number includes ten members of last spring's squad, only three of them being letter men. Outstanding performers in early season competition include: Captain Trafton Bartlett, John Thorpe, Norris Brown, Douglas Daniels, Stuart Lane, Arthur Hill, Robert Browne, Elton Glover, Norman Hale, Floyd Thurston, Lester Hale, Walter Grover, Robert Walker, Richard Carter, Morris Vail, and John Losier.

Manager Eldredge Berry has arranged the following schedule of meets:

May 15, Dual Meet with Fryeburg Academy at Fryeburg

May 20, Oxford County Interscholastics at Hebron.

May 26, Dual Meet with Norway.

June 3, Maine Interscholastics Championship at Portland

Thurston: Is this beef or is it mutton, waiter?

Waiter: Can't you tell by the taste?

Thurston: No.

Waiter: Then what difference does it make?

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